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in my hands, before my uncle gave the first summons for assembling. We have several books in the carriage, but no loose parcels; and within-side it does not look as if it was prepared for a long journey.

"Poor little Grace has been left with the Maudes, in whom my uncle and aunt have the most perfect confidence.

"We have seen the fine old cathedral in this city, and the porcelain manufactory, both of which I had intended to describe to you; but my aunt recommends us to go to bed, as we are to be up very early to-morrow morning, in order that there may be full time for seeing the carpet manufactory at Kidderminster, on our way to Shrewsbury, where we are to sleep. So, good night, though it is scarcely yet dark. What charming long days there are in this country compared with those of Rio.

"14th June, Shrewsbury.

"Sweet is the dubious bound
Of night and morn, when spray and plant are drenched
In dew.

"Everything was in that state when we set out early this morning from Worcester; it reminded me of all my uncle had told me about dew, and I took the opportunity of asking him if dew is formed in the morning—'it continues to form in shaded places, after sunrise,' said he, 'but there is a shorter interval between sun-rise and its ceasing to form, than between its first appearance in the afternoon and sun-set; though Dr. Wells thinks, that if the weather be favourable, more dew forms a little before and a little after sun-rise, in shaded places, than at any other time.'

NOTICES OF BOOKS.

A System of Regional and Surgical Anatomy, Parts I and 2, translated from the French of M. Velpeau, with additions, and Lithographic Plates. By Charles Frederick Staunton, M.D., and George Thomas Hayden, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in Ireland.—J. M. Leckie, Dublin, 1830.

SINCE the commencement of the present session, no fewer than five translations of medical works have issued from the press of Dublin—Richard's Botany, by Dr. Clinton; Andral's Pathology, by Drs. Townsend and West; an anonymous translation of a German Treatise on "Parasytic Tumours;" and a Translation of the Dublin Pharmacopeia, by Dr. Barker; and now we are presented with the work, of which the title stands at the head of this notice.

From the nature of our Journal, and its devotion to the interests of general, rather than of professional literature, any remarks we might feel inclined to make should necessarily be brief; however, we cannot let this opportunity pass, without expressing our most unqualified approval of the manner in which "Andral's" admirable work has been offered to the English reader. As an instance of pure and elegant diction, it stands unrivalled in medical translation, and reflects no inconsiderable credit on the talented authors, of whose classical and collegiate attainments we are not ignorant.

Of the book before us, we have merely to observe, that works of Regional Anatomy possess the singular advantage of combining practical hints with the dull routine of anatomical detail, so as to create a species of arti-

ficial memory highly beneficial to the student. We sincerely hope that Drs. Staunton and Hayden may reap the profit their labours so well merit, in thus affording to medical students a well translated manual of this kind. The notes and references evince considerable research, and an acquaintance with the productions not only of French, but of German anatomists.

WORKS ON EDUCATION.

Sacred History, in the form of Letters, addressed to the Pupils of the Edinburgh Sessional School. Part I. comprising the period from the Creation to the Death of Moses.—Edinburgh, Wardlaw.

THIS little book is written by Mr. Wood, the amiable and excellent author of the various improvements in education, particularly the education of the poor, so admirably carried into effect under his superintendence in the Edinburgh Sessional School. His account of that School, and of the other Parochial Institutions for Education in Edinburgh, together with Strictures on Education in general, is in high and deserved reputation, as a treatise full of sound sense, as well as of originality and beneficence of mind. The present work is a plain and sensibly written epitome of the Pentateuch, with occasional explanations, serving to remove the difficulties which might arise in the minds of the young, from a perusal of the text. Of course it is not at all intended to supersede the reading of that part of the Bible itself, but merely as an explanatory remembrancer, in the form of letters addressed to young persons, to whom the Sacred Volume is supposed to be already familiar. Among the numerous "Libraries," with which the present age abounds, the author declares his anxiety to supply a Sunday Library for youth, and so far as his little work extends, we can safely congratulate him on having well and fully accomplished his object.

A System of Geography; including also the Elements of Astronomy, &c. By Thomas Ewing, 12th Edition, pp. 308.—Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh; and Simpkin and Marshall, London. *Ewing's New General Atlas*.—Same Publishers.

THE estimation in which Mr. Ewing's talents, as a teacher and compiler of works of instruction, are held, is well attested by the number of editions through which his productions have rapidly run. Geography is a subject upon which, until lately, we had scarcely any respectable elementary work in English. We remember having studied in our youth, a book called Sharman's Geography, the one in general use, we believe, in this country which our subsequent "acquaintance with the world" hath taught us to regard with considerable scorn, mingled with our former horror. We rejoice to see the great improvements recently made in this class of school books.

To the usual information respecting the division of each country, four sections are subjoined, treating of its Historical, Political, Civil, and Natural Geography, and occasional exercises are annexed, containing questions upon the preceding pages. The Atlas is well and clearly executed, and contains the discoveries of the most recent travellers, as Parry, Franklin, Hall, Humboldt, Head, Denham, Clapperton, and Burckhardt.

A Comprehensive Grammar of Modern Geography and History; with Maps, Views, Costumes, &c. pp. 462, by W. Pinnock.—London, Pool and Edwards.

PINNOCK'S improvements on the School Histories, and Pinnock's nine-penny Catechisms, are known to all. We are glad to see this new edition of a Geography with which historical questions on each country are combined. The questions on each chapter of the work are subjoined, in the same manner as in Pinnock's English and other histories. The book contains a vast deal of information well arranged, and is nicely embellished in addition to its maps.

PERIODICAL LITERATURE.

1. *The Oriental Quarterly Review*, No. 1.—London, Hurst and Chance. 1830.

A review entirely devoted to East India affairs, and every body knows that Mr. Buckingham, the editor, can treat of nothing else, is rather much of the *toujours perdrix* for us. Tea we love, and the spicy Curry, (we mean no pun,) but we have an uncle a Director, and like not to hear the Company eternally abused.

The leading article, being a review of seven works on India, most of them older than the hills, and far less green, professes to give a historical portrait of the East India Company.—The religious and moral improvement of the Greeks is treated of in a review of the Rev. G. Waddington's work on the subject. Article VII., on D'Agincourt's *Histoire de l'Art par les Monumens*, depuis sa decadence au quatrieme siecle, jusqu'à son renouvellement au seizieme, is to us by far the most interesting paper in the number. The want of a philosophical historian of the Fine Arts in England, is justly admitted and deplored. Our desultory efforts to supply from time to time this important desideratum, this hiatus valde defendendus, in the history of our own country, will, we trust, meet with the greater favour and indulgence. The truth is, that to write a suitable history of the Fine Arts during the middle and remoter ages, requires a combination of powers not easily to met with in any one individual. Antiquaries we have, and artists we have, but pure sound taste, united with solid learning and patient research, can alone suffice to form a writer capable of doing any thing like justice to such a subject. The invention of art, and the period of its progress properly called ancient, have been ably and tastefully recorded in the pages of Winkelmann, Caylus, and others.—The productions of modern continental artists have been duly commemorated by Vasari, Tiraboschi, Lanzi, and a host of distinguished names, but it remained for M. D'Agincourt to supply the annals of the intervening and far less inviting period, and six folio volumes enriched with no fewer than three hundred and twenty-five plates, attest at once his taste, his genius, and his devotedness to this, his favourite pursuit, during a long and laborious life, spent in traversing the galleries, the museums, and all the most valuable collections of Europe.

Russian Antiquities, Burckhardt's Travels, and Carne's Recollections of the East, are the principal of the remaining articles not immediately relating to the Indies.

2. *The Quarterly Journal of Agriculture*, No. 8. Blackwood, Edinburgh. Feb. 1830.

WE rejoice to see so excellent a work on so important a subject as Agriculture, (for which, if the truth were known, we entertain quite as much esteem and respect as for the art of making books,) flourishing, as Blackwood's Quarterly appears to be. The present is a good and varied number; the article on the treatment of cattle in winter, we read with great interest, and, as we are strenuous advocates for the general growth of green crops, as winter feeding, we earnestly recommend it, as well as the prize essays on drainage, the cultivation of Lucerne, and the construction of lime-kilns, to the perusal of such of our readers as rejoice in the possession of broad green acres. We would also draw their attention to the experiments on ploughing down buck-wheat as a manure, more especially as we conceive the Editor of the Journal to entertain an unfounded prejudice against that important mode of supplying a deficiency of manure, which is, after all, the moving power in agriculture, and the first and most important object to be attended to by every skillful farmer.

3. *Blackwood's Magazine*, Nos. 152 and 153. Parts 1 and 2. February.

A Siamese Number, and without a Noctes. Atherston's Fall of Nineveh is very unnecessarily, unfairly, and uncritically abused, and Moore's Life of Byron, et Byronus ipse, as uncritically over-praised. Had the great Christopher employed his quizzical powers upon Master Thomas Frognall Dibdin's Tour, we think they would have suited the subject quite as well as the wishy-washy, qualified panegyric bestowed upon him. The review of the Young Lady's Book is good, in the style of goodness peculiar to North. The paper on the Art of Dressing the Human Body, is abundantly comical: by-the-bye, we ourselves "seriously incline" to write a philosophical essay on Dress, considered as one of the Fine Arts, and the propriety of establishing a national costume on the fixed principles of true taste, the very first time we can snatch an hour from the weightier affairs of this naughty worky-day world. Crusty on the Decay of the Picturesque, is an excellent article, and we heartily sympathise in the feelings of the writer.

4. *The Dublin Monthly Magazine*, No. 2.—February. Tyrrell and Tims.

It gives us very great pleasure to be able to recommend this new Periodical to the favourable attention of our readers. It really does great credit to the conductors, and we have only one marked defect to point out—namely, the want of any distinct political character. Our readers will probably smile at such an objection coming from such a source, but carefully as we do, and always shall, avoid the subject in the columns of the Literary Gazette, were we conducting a Monthly Magazine, we should certainly make politics, in the large and most enlightened sense of the word, a leading, and most interesting feature of the work. The hint is kindly meant, and will, we hope, be as kindly taken. In conclusion, we have to congratulate our City on possessing two Magazines, which, not only in cheapness, but in general interest, always excepting political interest, surpass those of either metropolis of Great Britain.

5. *The London University Magazine*. February, 1830.—London: Hurst, Chance and Co.

A very spirited and pleasant Number; but this Magazine, like the last we have noticed, altogether shuns the subject of politics. The attention paid to subjects connected with Ireland, in this and the London Magazine, is highly complimentary to this country; and with the very flattering panegyric on ourselves, contained in the paper on the Revival of Irish Literature, we have every reason to be particularly gratified. Indeed the Notices of the Dublin Literary Gazette, in the leading Literary periodicals of Great Britain, have been so numerous, and so uniformly favourable in the very highest degree, as somewhat to surprise, as well as please us. To the Editors of very many newspapers, we also owe our thanks. To those, and they are not a few, who have paid us the delicate compliment of fathering our offspring, by appropriating our labours to themselves, without acknowledgment, we would recommend Mr. Curran's favourite toast: "honour and honesty;" to which they may perhaps respond as the bar-maid did to him, "aye! our absent friends!"

The London Monthly, New Monthly, and the British Magazine, must lie over till next week.

FOREIGN LITERATURE.

Histoire de France depuis la Restauration.
Par Ch. Lacretelle.—Paris.

THIS work forms one of a series of histories written by M. Lacretelle, which begin with the period of the reign of Henry II. to the reign of Henry IV. inclusive. Then follows, in 14 vols., a History of France during the Eighteenth Century, of course including the glories and horrors of the Revolution. To some of our readers this distinguished author is doubtless already known, and those to whom he is, will hail with satisfaction the same impartial pen, exercised on the more recent History of the Restoration, and its consequences.

The present volumes extend from 1814 to 1820; and two more, are to bring down the history to our own days. The work begins with a sketch of the French empire, traced in large and masterly characters, perhaps, rather severe in its judgments of Napoleon, respecting his measures for the attainment of power, and too little considering the *ménagements* so indispensably requisite in humouring the foibles of his countrymen. The author thus reprehends the mode of Bonaparte's accession to the empire:—

"The assumption of empire was magnificent, cold, and dark—and, although a Holy Pontiff had descended from the Alps to come and crown the new Charlemagne, nothing seemed religious in this theatrical scene. Men yet felt themselves in the presence of a great man—but of a great man fallen."

Unquestionably had not the French people liked *theatrical scenes*, Napoleon would not have treated them to them, and if they did, it was politic, as well as self-gratifying to him, to indulge them. M. Lacretelle goes steadily through the period above mentioned, and we could extract many fine passages, but from the usual reason, (want of room,) we must forbear, and confine ourselves to the following brief, but animated sentences:—

"However, a warlike transport breaks forth in all the North of Europe; the cabinets are shaken; the people take on themselves the

breach of faith. The names of Arminius and of Witikind are mingled with the cry of vengeance. In place of the fictitious crusade, which Buonaparte directed against Russia, a real crusade is formed against himself. Here there is no need of orders to raise armies—they are formed of themselves, under the names of *Landwehr* and *Landsturm*."

The catastrophe is slightly touched on, and he comes to the period of the Congress of Vienna, which he characterises in the following just terms:—

"The Congress of Vienna was opened; and its first acts caused to vanish like a dream, that reign of philanthropy, of equitable, and magnanimous policy, which had been seen to dawn even in the midst of the tumultuous events of the invasion. The people of Germany and of Italy saw themselves put up to auction as a reward for their fidelity. * * * * They all strove which would most exert a conquering diplomacy. The dexterity of statesmen mended with the stroke of a pen, the oversights of generals. In this lottery of kingdoms and provinces, the wheel of fortune always turned to the advantage of the three great monarchies of the North. The promises which had been made to the people were forgotten by common consent—those promises which had been made at the time that the Landwehr, the Landsturm, the German Universities, the *friends of virtue*, exhausted their blood to raise up thrones almost brought to the dust. There was no ceremony in giving new masters to people, in passing flocks on to new pastors, without ever consulting those who won or lost by the change.—Manners, customs, laws, taxes, habits, all were overturned. The Catholic awoke the subject of a Protestant Prince, the inhabitant of a free city arose the subject of an absolute government. Old recollections and new antipathies, all were disregarded. The pen of the diplomatist operated as many changes as the sword of Napoleon."

Most persons will coincide in these opinions, and also with those on the Holy Alliance; that strange, mysterious bond, seemingly formed for the extinction of liberty, which, fortunately, since the death of its most enlightened member, Alexander, is fast falling to decay. The cruelties exercised by the Royalists in the South are justly reprobated, particularly the assassination of Marshal Brune, and other officers, while the Army of the Loire was nobly laying down its arms, and, as M. Lacretelle says, still showed itself the *Grand Armée!* We have also a fair and unprejudiced account of the strange perversion of intellect which seemed to pervade at that period the Royal Council—the affectation of Louis, dating the *charte* from the nineteenth year of his reign, and other puerilities, which filled the enlightened part of the nation with surprise and dissatisfaction. The proceedings of the government since, on the laws of the press, and other subjects, have not been treated of in such a manner as to satisfy the French themselves. They seem to think that M. Lacretelle is too indulgent; however, foreigners will be better able to judge on that subject; indeed, a tone of moderation is visible throughout all his writings, and it is difficult to retrace such recent events to the satisfaction of a people excited as the French have been, and are at present. The style is pleasing, and truly historical; some expressions will, however, be found, not in common use, which may puzzle the English reader.